

He-Why do you play tennis so much? She-Oh, it's such a love (ly) game.

car wondered why she didn't hold a strap and stand right side up. She was so pretty and attractive that one would expect better things of acc, but she stood with both hands tucked in her muff, and every time the car struck a

put herself in the way of being arrested for assault and buttery.

At first the men who were swinging from straps didn't object to her tactics. They caught her heroically, and enjoyed doing it; but in time even rescuing a pretty girl palls upon one; if there are no, further developments. The far man just in front of her, who received the first shock of her charges, murmured to no one in particular that it was a wonder people wouldn't hold themselves up occasionally, and a thoughtful-looking youth remarked in an oracular way that there was no telling, from personal appearances, when one was a blooming idiot.

The interest of all the passengers was centered upon the girl. There was a fascination about her gyrations. When the car stopped or started every, eye

TUMBLING GIRL IN A CAR.

She Was Pretty, but Wouldn't flold a Strap and Stand Right Side Up.
All the other passengers in the cable that some pretty girls have absolutely no sense.—New York Sun.

WROTE TO HER HUSBAND.

How a Wife Secured Her Busy's Attention Once More. Chicago Chronicle.: The young wife of

curve, or the gripman grew playful,she a busy North Sider is no longer suffer-put herself in the way of being arrest- ing neglect from her well-intentioned but



Mr. Sharp—Why is a girl in bloomers never arrested for vagrancy?
Mr. Dull—She's too last.

Mr. Sharp—No, it's because she has visible means of support. See?

Was fixed on the offender. When people realized that the car was nearing a carrye the women drew their feet out of harm's way, the men took a fresh grip on the straps and breed themselves, and there was tense expectancy written on every face. The girl never disappointed them. She did wonderful feats, and her cheeks grew reder and red, she looked pretiter and pretiter, but she kept her hands in her muf.

When at last two women left the car and the first hunders and the tumbier sank into a seat—a general sigh of relief was wafted on the culprit.

Just then a handsome and perfectly gowned woman catered the car, and the husbing girl halled her with Joy.

"Why, mamma," she said, Then she haughed, and blushed, and laughed some more, "I've heen having the most away that the rest in the hall provided hall hall blushed, and laughed some more, "I've heen having the most away that will time," she whispered. "I've near-away thing, she said, Then she haughed, and blushed, and laughed some more, "I've heen having the most away that we couldn't talk intelligent that his face would be tray that we couldn't talk intelligent that the car and the blushing girl halled her with Joy.

"Why, mamma," she said, Then she haughed, and blushed, and laughed some more, "I've heen having the most away the mean who had the looks like a bride once more, and both were so anny that they would like the fail partners now, and she looks like a bride once more.

awtof time, she winspered. "I've near-ity killed two or three men, and eyery one on the car thinks I am crazy, but I just couldn't take my hands out of my-muff and hold that horrid strap. Just look here." She gave a furtive glance ground the

culprit.

Just then a handsome and perfectly gowned woman entered the car, and the blushing girt halled her with joy.

"Why, mamma," she said. Then she haughed, and blushed, and laughed hlariously. Then a sober second thought took possession of him. He laughed, time," she whispered. "I've nearly killed two or three men, and eyery and she looks like a bride once more.

Algoridating. Afraid of Fire.

Afraid of Fire.

New York Weekly: Average Man-My goodness! The insurance on this house ran out to-day, and I forgot to renew it. Where do you keep your kerosene?

Wife-In the kitchen closet.

Wife-In the kitchen closes, "Have it carefully carried outdoors at mace. What sort of matches are we

She gave a furtive glance around the car to see if any one was looking, then alipped her hands out of the mun and wiggled ten pink finger tips, stleking deflautily out of the tuttered fingers of most disreputable gloves.

"They're your garden gloves. I picked them up and ran, and when I found out what I had there waen't time to go back; so I slipped them on I thought moody would see them until I got down to Anne's and then I'd borrow a pair. I

NO PLACE FOR STUDY.



Tomjack-The governor positively refuses to allow me any more money. I'm afraid I'must pitch in and learn something. Edna (dreamily)—When are you going to leave college?

THE BEST HUMOR OF THE DA

HEARD HIMSELF ROASTED.

Horrid Man Would Not Surrender His

Seat Between Two Women. St. Joseph News: A young lady from

seats together, he said, but it conduct be done.
"It must be a good play, then," said the wife, "if the seats are all sold now I I guess we had better go, just to spite that old man who is going to sit there between us all the time I know he will go out between the acts every time, and one of us will have to get up and let him pass. Then he will come back cheving cloves and believing that, nobody will know why he went out. That is the way men do when they go to the theater alone."

of the ladies stood up to let him pass and both were so anary that they would not look at him. He seated himself be-

not look at him. He seated nimest between them.
About that time the two ladies stole a glance at him. The lawyer's wife recognized her husband, and her sister saw her brother-in-law! He was the horrid

ABSENT-MINDEDNESS.

Forgot Something of the Most Critical

Moment of Ilis Life. Here is a "true story" of an absentminded man to whom it "came hands" to forget. Said one of his friends: "I

could set right here on this nail keg

from now till the Connecticut river

turns round and runs up-stream an' tell you about the different things I know that Hank forgot, first an last; know that Hank forgot, first an' last; but I'll only mention one instance, an' that happened at the time Hank got

married.

"You see, Hank knew his failin" as well as anybody, an' he was mortal afraid he would forget about givin' the minister the fee; so he kep' his mind glued right to that, an' completely forgot everything else.

"He was to be married in the event round there, all alone by himself, at the parsonage, an' when he went round there, all alone by himself, at the app'inted time an' meandered into the parler an' told the domine to go ahead with the spilein', the good man looked up, sort o' puzzled and surplied like, on' sala:

"Haven't you-er-forgotten suth-

'Haven't you-er-forgotten suth-

No.' said Hank, still thinkin' of the fep. Twe not it right here in my vest poeket. Might as well pay you now as

ane time."

" Why; bless you, my friend, I wasn't thinkin' of the fee, and the parson. Time enough for that after I earn it; but I-er-motifed you'd forgotten the bride, an!—."

'By jiminy!' cays Hank's glancing

"Hy Jiminy!" cays Hank) glaneing cound, 'sof I have. Mighty glad you spoke of it! I was almost sore I'd forgotten somethin', but I couldn't think what it was."

"He grabbed his hat an' went off on a jump after his intended. He got back with her, before the dominie closed up the parsonage for the night, but it was a close shave; an' when the story got

in', Mr. Hobbs?

out 'twas a long while afore folks quit askin' Hank if he'd forgot anything lately."—Harper's Magazine,

The Boston Elevator Boy.

"Little boy!" she exclaimed, "you

ers reached her cars, growing fainter and fainter as she sped on her perilous

journey.
She reached the opposite bank.
Then, and not till then, did she look

Then, and slot till then, did she look behind her.

Standing on free soil, and breathing the air of liberty, she turned and shook her fists at the human bloodhounds whose figures she could see dimly on the further shore.

away, and then she come take to hours, lift all the bables were gone out, and when she went to get that—well, the only brby left was a colored baby."

With her babe clasped closely to her bosom, Eliza sprang upon the floating lee and dashed madly across the swollen stream, leaping from block to block, heedless of the thousand deaths that threatened her, and bent only on escaping from horrors wors? than death.

Behind her was slavery.

Before her was liberty.

And the raging toriut of the Ohlo, on whose turbid bosom, floated swirling cakes of broken lee, rolled between.

Wasn't she colored baby. It was hers, she had in the sitence which followed l. She was to broken lee, rolled between.

And the raging toriut of the Ohlo, on whose turbid bosom floated swirling cakes of broken lee, rolled between.

Wasn't she colored baby. It was hers, she had in the sitence which followed l. Could hear the snapping of the bonds of a tender and lifelong friendship.

A Bargain in JUSTICE.

Cholly—I have the finest little pug you ever saw. Miss Rudegirl—Do you always take him with you?

tion would necessitate. But I wish to assure you that if, after what I have said, you think you know more about this elevator than I do, you are at perfect liberty to step in and take its management out of my hands."—Boston Globe.

"they told her she couldn't have the baby without a check, and she'd have to wait till the other babies were taken away, and then she could take what was left. So she waited for hours and hours,

AT OTHER TIMES.

Willie-Do people what work in banks git lots of money?

ARTISTIC SYMPATHY

Susan-Lor', Miss Ella, I wonder you've the 'eart to play, and

you just in your blacks for your poor uncle.

Mr. Mann-Not if anybody is looking.

A MEAN MAN.

He Didn't Use a Wart for a Collar Button He Was Worse.

"Speakin' uv mean men," observed

the south is visiting her married sister in St. Joseph this week. The married sister is the wife of a lawyer who is probably the meanest man in town.

Anyhow, he has played a mean trick on his wife and her sister, and they wanted to go to the theatre, and the lawyer was to get seais for them. The lawyer's wife and her sister said the lawyer was to get seais for them. They decided to go to the mainee, and instructed him to get them two seats in a certain row. He went to the box of fice and bought the seats, but when he took them home it was found that they were not together, The seat between the who he had purchased was taken, he said.

"But we told you to get them togeth—"But we told you to get them toget

were not together. The seat between the two he had purchased was taken, he gaile.

"But we fold you to get them together," said his wife, "so that we could take to each other and enjoy the play better."

"Madam, allow me to reassure you. "Madam, allow me to reassure you. "Madam, allow me to persure, the principle ruled on being the lawyer. There wasn't another one left in that row, and you toid me to get them there."

There was a great deal of worty in that isouschold about those seats, "I just know," said the lawyer's wife," that some herrid man has got that seat between us. He will wait until the curtain is up and then he will crowd in twell will trow be meanly to talk to each other at all. It we try to talk to each other past him he will think we are trying to attract the milker of talk to each other at all. It we try to talk to each other past him he will think we are trying to attract the milker of the milking so fithing happen to you."

"Talk about hard luck," said the girl with the hot checolate, "I know a "Beause you are too young to know anything about it."

"On, do tell me about it," gurgled the girl with the inot checolate, "I know a "ble over in New York."

"On, do tell me about it," gurgled the girl with the lawyer. So one day, when she had to go down town shepping, she took her baby and left it et one of these day aurisery-receibe places. They are the man in proportion to the diameter. In making use of this characteristic, water than in proportion to the diameter. In making use of this characteristic, water than in proportion to the diameter. In making use of this characteristic, water than in proportion to the diameter. In making use of this characteristic, water than in proportion to the diameter. In making use of this characteristic, water the milk out uv the think to the check it with the hot checciate, girl, "five nor on the chocolate girl, show," said the girl with the hot checked the proportion to the diameter. In making use of this characteristic, water than in proportion to the diameter.

write a piece fer one uv them big mag-

write a piece for one uv them oig imag-azines called 'Recent' Progress in Science.' A Paper Showia' the Advan-tage uv Utilizin' the Power uv the Wigglus Narrativus in the Produck-shun uv Country Butter,' er somethia' like that, an' blams my hide of the fool editor didn't give him a hundred dailors for it. Peter allus had a way uv

A BARGAIN IN JUSTICE.

Rhowing llaw the Judge May Sometimes Pay the Fine. Judge: Southern Justice-Wa-al, Si It's v'ay evident yo' got drunk an' set fire to the town pump, an' sicked yo'r dawg onto the temperance evangelist, an' shot fo' bullits into the ice watch tank at the Young Men's Christian 'Sociation, an' I must consequentially find yo' guilty an' fine yo' three dollars, sub. Prisoner-Wa-al, Jedge, I kin only say that I consider sech a fine ez that uncon-stitutional, an', by jiminty! I wen't

pay it. Justice-Wa-al, Si, that's on'y one dol-



HIS CLAIMS AS A CHESTERFIELD.

Pollywog-There's many a bootblack that's a gentleman. Jollydog-Yes; I never saw one yet 'hat lacked polish.

A BUNCH OF GOOD STORIES.

In Lady Gregory's newly published reminiscences the says of George IV's trip to Ireland in 1821: "The king arrived after a good passage, during which much googe pie and whisky had been consumed. Word had just come of the death of Napolson at St. Helena. The story goes that 'Sire' your cnearly is dead,' were the words he was greeted with. 'When did she die?' was his response. But the queen was indeed also dead."

In the course of a speech in support of his 'Gox-scap' bill in the Kentucky legislature. Representative Haffield, of Pike county, sald: 'I ask for the passage of this bill in the interest of religion and morals. If you pay no bounty for fox scalps no one will kill the foxes; if no one will kill then they will kill the foxes; if no one will kill then they will kill the foxes; and whar you have no preachers, and whar you have no preachers you have no preachers you have no preachers you have no preachers for the scale product of the depot with the decident of the decident of the depot with the decident of the depot with the decident of the depot with the decident of the deci

Speaker Reed recently wished to see of school. One should kiss and kee a political friend on some very important business and telegraphed him to "I must admit," he says, "that i controlled the says of school. One should kiss and keep and the says of school. One should kiss and keep and the says of school. One should kiss and keep and the says of school.

A HIGHLAND POINTER



"Yes, sir, the water's in grand order, but the fush are no up yet. Noo wad be a fine time tae gie some o' yer London friends a day or

learnin',
Justlee—All right, Si, I—
Prisoner—An' show my oi' woman a
few p'ints on it, too.
Justlee—Now, see here, St Pérkins;
don't yo' go a-crowdin' this ere core too
fur, suh, fo' I kin lick yo' the bes' day yo' evah wuz born, understan', an'

Prisoner (midly)—S'all right, jedge; I humbly 'pologie. I don't blame yo' a bit fo' kickin' on my ol' woman; so jes' let the dicker stan' the way it wuz an' come on ovah to Jake's.

A Clever Reputation. Washington Post: There was a stun

ning looking girl up at the Congressional library Menday, and she particularly wanted to see all the George Maynard paintings.

nard paintings.

"Who is George Maynard?" asked the equally stunning girl who was with her. "Is he clever? I've never heard of him." "Never heard of him!" said the first girl. "Why, I should say he was clever. I met him over in New York last winter, and he asked me a conundrum that they say he made up all by himself." "Oh, do tell it!" said the second girl. "I don't remember all of it," answered the first, "but it was something about what's the difference between a frightened man and a leopard, and the first part of the maswer is that one is rooted to the spot, but I don't remember the rest of it. He's just dreadfully clever, though, and he paints pletures, too."

Not So Remarkable After All.

De Sapple—I believe my dog knows as nuch as I do. She—I've seen smarter dogs than that, -Puck. Miss Ella—Don't be silly, Susan! Can't vou see I'm only playing on the black notes!—From Punch,

Justice—Wa-al, Si, that's on'y one dollah for each offense, an' them's regular wholesale prices; but s'posen I call it two dallahs fo' the lo?? How's that?

Prisoner—Wa-al, Jedge, I kin on'y say that I consider a two-deliah fine as infringin' on the 'Missouri compromise,' an', by fininy! I won't pay that, neither. Justice (stightly nettled)—Wa-al, then, fo' the Lawd's sake, how much do yo' think it's wurth—or do yo' s'pect this here cot's a'goin' to put it's hand down into its trousers pocket an' pay yo' suthin' fo' doin' It?

Prisoner—Wa-al, jedge, I didn't come here fo' to joke, an' I tell yo' seriously I don't think it hain't wuth not much mo'n a dollah.

Justice—Wa-al, Si, s'pose we call it a dollah, then, an' you ask this cote to nex suthin' oval to Jake's aftah the cote's adjourned?

Prisoner—Il right, jedge; I'd be will-in' to do the right thing that way.

Justice—All right, then, I fine yo'—Prisoner (interrupting)—Prayled yo'll take the dollah out in coon skine, jedge.

Justice—All right, Si, I fine yo'—Prisoner (interrupting)—Prayled yo'll take the dollah out in coon skine, jedge.

Justice—All right, Si, I fine yo'—Prisoner (interrupting)—Prayled yo'll take the dollah out in coon skine, jedge.

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Justice—All right, Si, I fine yo'—Prisoner (interrupting)—Prayled yo'll take the dollah out in coon skine, jedge.

Justice—All right, Si, I fine—Prisoner (hastily)—An' lend me yo's bleyde to learn to ride on.

Justice—All right, Si, I fine—Prisoner—An' hol' me on whilst I'm learnin',

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Justice—All right, Si, I fine—Prisoner—An' hol' me on whilst I'm learnin',

Justice—All right, Si, I fine—Prisoner—An' hol' me on whilst

tered the room rather unceremonicsly, without knocking and in a hurry. I expected to find Gladys alone, and therwas also a gentleman there, who resonewhat confusedly as I went in."

"But Gladys, dear girl, never loss her presence of mind.

"'Hailo, George,' she said, 'allow mate introduce to you my brother from India."

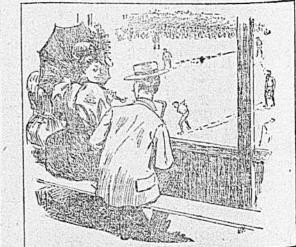
"Delighted, I am sure,' I cried, at I took the Johnnie's hand. "We ought obecome great chums, you and I.

"'Oh, er,' stammered the Johnnie, 'and why?'

"'Well, you see,' I answered determined to make Gladys blush, I also, you know, have been her brother from India.' "—Pick-Me-Up.

Great Forehead-First Boy-My Paps

Great Forehead,



Miss Balle-Henderson is quite a good fielder, isu't he? Player-That's natural; he has been a farmer.

leg."

Dr. Zakharin, the late ezar's favorite physician, who recently died, started life as a humble butcher's bay. Turning his attention to medicine, he soon attracted the notice of his sovereign, London Tit-Bits.

PERFECTLY NATURAL.